DONNY CATES • JOSHUA CASSARA • RAIN BEREDO

VENOM

MARVEL
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LGY#177

RATED T+

DISGRACED REPORTER **EDDIE BROCK** STUMBLED UPON AN AGGRESSIVE ALIEN ORGANISM, CALLED THE SYMBIOTE, DURING ONE OF THE LOWEST POINTS OF HIS LIFE. SHARING A SIMILAR NEED FOR JUSTICE IN THE FORM OF VENGEANCE, THE SYMBIOTE BONDED WITH EDDIE, AND THEIR UNION GRANTED HIM POWERS SIMILAR TO THOSE OF SPIDER-MAN, AS WELL AS A NUMBER OF OTHER UNIQUE ABILITIES. TOGETHER, THEY NOW FIGHT CRIME AS THE WICKED WEB-SLINGER CALLED

VENOM

AFTER A MASSIVE BATTLE WITH AN ANCIENT SYMBIOTE, THE VENOM SYMBIOTE NO LONGER HAS A PERSONALITY OR VOICE. INSTEAD, IT IS AN AMORPHOUS ALIEN ORGANISM THAT RESPONDS TO THE SUBCONSCIOUS IMPULSES OF ITS HOST, EDDIE BROCK.

WORSE YET, THE CREATURE HAS BEEN TAMPERING WITH EDDIE'S MEMORIES, WHICH CAUSES EDDIE TO RETURN TO SAN FRANCISCO AND HIS ESTRANGED FATHER, CARL BROCK. WHEN EDDIE COLLAPSES FROM WHAT IS BELIEVED TO BE HIS CANCER RETURNING, THE MAKER ATTEMPTS TO PERMANENTLY SEPARATE EDDIE AND THE SYMBIOTE. DURING THIS PROCESS, EDDIE LEARNS THAT THE SYMBIOTE FALSIFIED HIS CANCER; EDDIE NEVER HAD CANCER, OR A SISTER, OR AN UNCLE WHO DIED OF CANCER...BUT HE DOES HAVE A SON NAMED DYLAN!

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SAN FRANCISCO.
MANY YEARS AGO.

I CAN'T DO THIS.

ANNE...I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT IS--

CARL, PLEASE. I DON'T HAVE TIME. I NEED YOU TO LISTEN TO ME.

EDDIE AND I...

IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN. WE DIDN'T EVEN...

WE JUST...

"...WE **BONDED.**

"AND THEN..."

DYLAN.

HIS NAME IS DYLAN.

I CAN'T TAKE CARE OF HIM, CARL.

EVER SINCE I LAST SAW EDDIE, I FEEL... I FEEL LIKE I'M LOSING MY MIND.

I CAN'T LEAVE THE APARTMENT, I...I'M SCARED ALL THE TIME... I JUST...

PLEASE.

EDDIE CAN NEVER KNOW.

IT WON'T BE FOREVER. I JUST HAVE TO GET MY HEAD TOGETHER.

ANNE, NO. NO, I CAN'T--

YOU HAVE TO.

EDDIE IS A *MONSTER,* CARL.

YOU KNOW THAT.

I KNOW... YOU AND I NEVER REALLY HAD A CHANCE TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER VERY WELL, BUT...

...YOU'RE THE ONLY FAMILY I HAVE.

ANNE...

I'LL BE BACK. I PROMISE.

JUST...

...TELL HIM I LOVE HIM.

RAAGGHH!

NOW.

You can't do this.

Eddie, if you can hear me. Your vitals are spiking in the wrong direction.

I can increase the sonic payload, but I have no way of knowing if you will survive.

If *either* of you will survive.

RNNNGG!

EDDIE, PLEASE DON'T DO THIS!

STAY WITH US, PLEASE!

YOU LIED TO ME!

MANIPULATED ME! MADE ME SICK.

MADE ME WEAK!

NO MORE.

TURN IT UP.

Very well.

HUAAAGGHHHH!!!

KRIK

UWAAA

EEEEEH...

RAGHH!!!

BOOM

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101

YOU CAN'T DO THIS.

YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY, DYLAN.

I'M SORRY IF I LOSE MY TEMPER SOMETIMES, BUT...YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND YOU ARE A VERY DIFFICULT CHILD.

AND YOU RUNNING OFF WITH EDWARD LIKE THAT.

-SIGH-

HE'S NOT A GOOD PERSON. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?

NO MATTER WHAT HE'S TOLD YOU, HE'S--

HE'S NOT LIKE YOU.

EXCUSE ME?!

AT LEAST HE'S HONEST ABOUT WHAT HE IS. AT LEAST HE DOESN'T--

THAT IS ENOUGH!

BOOM

HONK!

AGHH!

WHAT THE HELL WAS--

OH...

...OH GOD.

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RRRNNNNN

I'M CALLING THE POLICE! YOU CAN'T--

GAHH!

OKAY! DAMMIT! WE CAN WORK THIS OUT! I WON'T HURT HIM, JUST PLEASE!

JUST DON'T KILL ME. JUST PLEASE DON'T--

AGH! NO! NO!

WAIT...

WHERE AM I? WHAT IS...

HEY!

SOMEONE LET ME OUT!

NO ONE IS COMING...

...IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, DAD.

EDWARD! YOU UNLOCK ME AND LET ME OUT OF HERE THIS INST--

YOU REMEMBER THIS ROOM?

THIS IS WHERE YOU BEAT ME AND MADE ME A LIAR.

THIS IS WHERE YOU MADE ME WHAT I AM.

I SAVED YOUR *LIFE!*

OH YEAH. I'M DOING JUST FINE THANKS TO YOU.

YOU MADE YOUR CHOICES ALL BY YOURSELF, BOY!

YOU STILL ENDED UP IN PRISON. YOU STILL ENDED UP HURTING PEOPLE AND ON THE WRONG SIDE OF--

RAGGH!

BOOM

YOU DON'T GET TO JUDGE ME!

I KNOW.

I KNOW WHAT I AM.

I KNOW I MESSED THINGS UP.

I KNOW I'M...NOT... GOOD.

BUT I'M...

...I'M WORKING ON IT. EVERY DAY OF MY LIFE I'M TRYING TO GET BETTER.

TO DO BETTER.

THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.

AND NOT UNDERGROUND.

I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU HURT THAT CHILD ANYMORE, CARL.

I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU HURT MY SON.

HEH...

"YOUR SON."

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME.

HE'S LIKE YOU, YOU KNOW?

YOU...YOU WERE A GOOD KID, EDWARD. YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT.

YOU HAD SUCH A BIG HEART.

NO, HE'S NOT. NOT YET. HE'S NOT BAD. AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM--

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT...

HE'S LIKE YOU BEFORE ALL OF...THIS.

YOU WENT TO CHURCH, YOU HELPED PEOPLE...

AND THEN...

DO YOU EVEN BELIEVE IN GOD ANYMORE?

I MET MY GOD.

HE'S A @#$%^.

NOW, YOU LISTEN TO ME. I DIDN'T BRING YOU IN HERE TO MAKE NICE. THIS ISN'T ME ASKING FOR FORGIVENESS OR MAKING AMENDS.

I'M TAKING MY SON. AND IF I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN, OR IF YOU EVER COME NEAR HIM OR ME AGAIN...

...I WILL KILL YOU.

IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

...

YES.

GOOD. YOU'RE GOING TO WAKE UP NOW.

AND YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALONE.

AND THEN YOU'RE GOING TO STAY THAT WAY...

"...FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE."

-GASP-

...EDDIE...

OH, OH GOD...

I'M SO SORRY...

E-EDDIE?

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WHERE...

WHY ARE WE BACK AT THE HOSPITAL?

WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ARE YOU LEAVING ME?

WHY WON'T YOU TALK TO ME?

TRYING...

TO...BE... BETTER...

BOTH... OF...YOU...

...BETTER...

...WITHOUT... ME...

...

"BOTH"?

WHAT?!

NNGH.

EDDIE?!

EDDIE, WAKE UP! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

EDDIE!

WHA...

DYLAN?

WHAT HAPPENED? I WAS...TRYING TO COME GET YOU AND THEN...

OH MY GOD, I REMEMBER. MY OTHER. IT...

...IT GOT OUT.

ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT HAPPENED? DID IT--

NO. I'M OKAY. IT... I THINK IT *SAVED* ME.

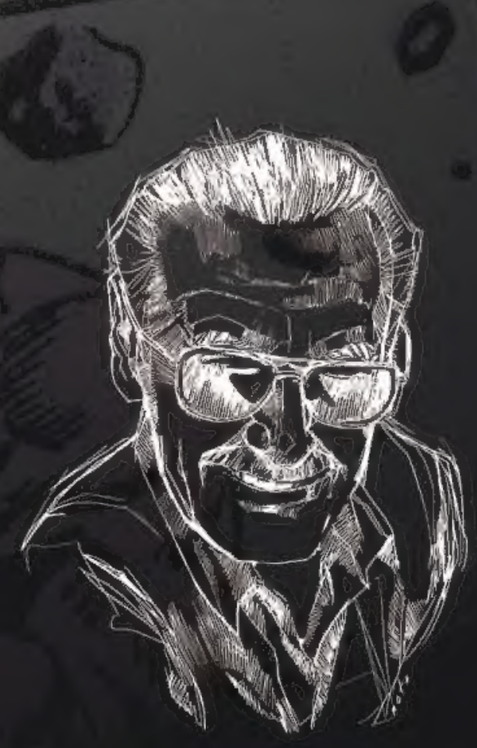
BUT...IT LEFT...

EDDIE...

STAN'S SOAPBOX · SEPTEMBER 1967

STAN'S SOAPBOX!

Many Keepers of the Faith have demanded that we take a more definite stand on current problems such as Viet Nam, civil rights, and the increase in crime, to name a few. We've a hunch that most Marvel madmen pretty well know where we stand on such matters—and we've long believed that our first duty is to entertain, rather than editorialize. Of course, you've probably noticed that it's not too easy to keep our own convictions out of the soul-stirring sagas we toss at you—but, in our own bumbling fashion, we do try. Anyway, since it's YOU who are the true editors of Marveldom, it's time for another passioned poll! Should we editorialize more—or less—or keep things in their present fouled-up form? We'll announce the verdict as soon as one of us learns to count so we can tabulate the votes. But, till then, in case you haven't noticed, we've got a little suggestion for you. Namely—THINK MARVEL! That's it, Believer!



STAN LEE
FOREVER

"...WHERE DID IT GO?"

BUY 30 GET 1 FREE!

NO PARKING ANYTIME

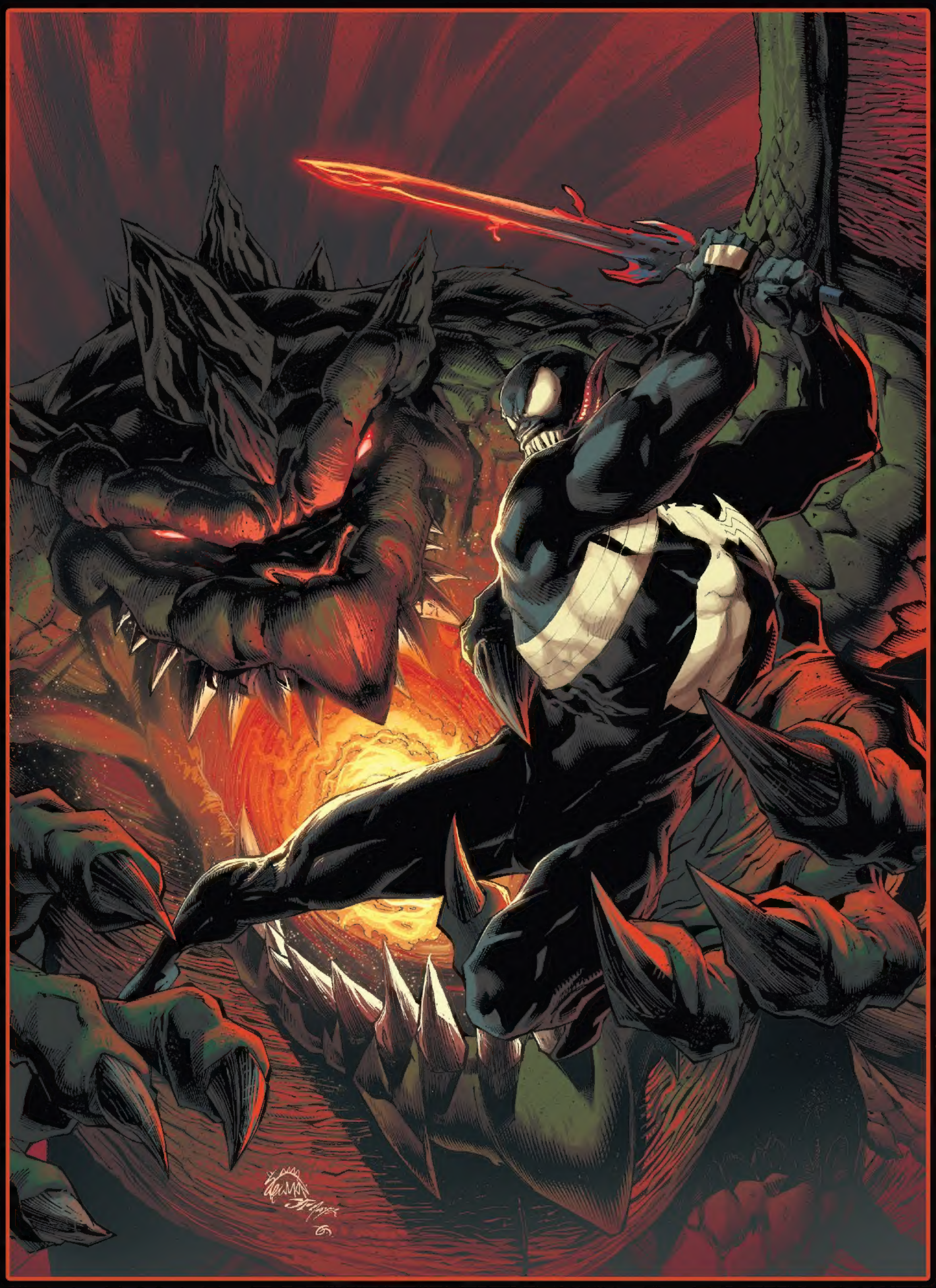
DONNY RYAN
FRANK CLAYTON
DEVIN LAUREN

NEXT: THE WAR OF THE REALMS!

VENOM

#13

HEY, VENOMANIACS! IT'S BEEN AN INSANE JOURNEY THIS PAST YEAR FOR EDDIE AND THE SYMBIOTE—AND IT'S STILL JUST THE BEGINNING! LET US KNOW WHAT YOU THINK OF THE STORY SO FAR BY SENDING YOUR LETTERS TO US AT SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM! BE SURE TO MARK YOUR LETTERS "OKAY TO PRINT"!



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